

ARCHIE  
SERIES

NO. 25  
AUG. \$1.00



KEEP 'EM  
FLYING, DUDES!  
UNLESS YOU  
RUN OUT OF  
CHANGE!



46755

# Jughead

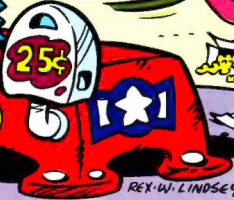
KA-POW!  
KA-POW!

HE'S BOUND  
TO RUN OUT OF  
QUARTERS  
SOMETIME!



Archie  
50<sup>TH</sup>  
ANNIVERSARY

ACE  
FLYER



REX W. LINDSEY

# Jughead: *in the* Right Type!

SCRIPT: GEORGE GLADIR PENCILLING: REX LINDSEY INKING: JON D'AGOSTINO LETTERING: BILL YOSHIDA COLORING/PRODUCTION: BARRY GROSSMAN EDITOR: VICTOR GORELICK EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: RICHARD GOLDWATER

JUG, BETTY AND I HAVE ARRANGED FOR YOU TO MEET A DORIS FLEEGELHEIMER HERE AT THE PARK!

A BLIND DATE?! YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT BLIND DATES!

HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO ME?

**Tickets**

WAIT A MINUTE! FLEEGELHEIMER? IS SHE CONNECTED TO THE FLEEGEL-HEIMER BAKERY?

YES, HER PARENTS OWN THE BAKERY!

BRING ON DORIS FLEEGELHEIMER!

THE BAKERY WITH THE SCRUMPTIOUS STRAWBERRY TORTES...

THE BAKERY WITH THE MOUTH-WATERING CHOCOLATE ECLAIRS!

HELLO, JUGHEAD!  
I'VE HEARD SO  
MUCH ABOUT  
YOU!

AND I'VE HEARD SO  
MUCH ABOUT YOUR  
BAK... I MEAN,  
ABOUT YOU,  
DORIS!

I JUST  
LOVE THRILL  
RIDES!

**LOG  
JAM**

SO, LET'S  
TRY IT!

OM'GOSH!

**WHEE!**

HO-HUMM!

**SPLASH!**

WELL?

YAWN!...A  
LITTLE ON THE  
BORING SIDE!

JUGHEAD!  
YOU'RE DEFINITELY  
MY TYPE!

I DIG COOL,  
UNFLAPPABLE  
BOYS!

YEAH?



UP CHUCK CHARLEY  
IS THE ULTIMATE  
THRILL RIDE!

IT'S FIVE  
MINUTES OF  
SHEER TERROR!

... A HEART-  
STOPPING  
14-STORY  
PLUNGE!

... MIND  
BLOWING  
SPEEDS!

... AND A  
GUT-  
WRENCHING  
FORCE OF  
6 G'S!

OH, MY...  
HERE WE  
GO!

**UP CHUCK  
CHARLEY**

WHY  
NOT?

GOLLY! DO  
YOU THINK WE  
SHOULD,  
JUGHEAD?

OH, JUGGIE,  
ISN'T IT  
EXCITING?

EXCITING...?  
WHAT?

OW, I  
CAN'T  
LOOK...

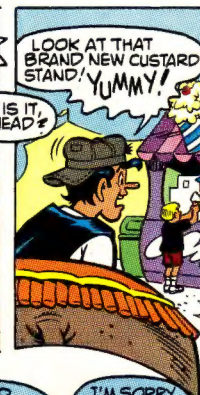
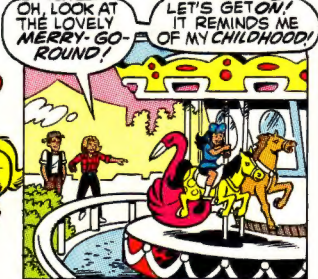
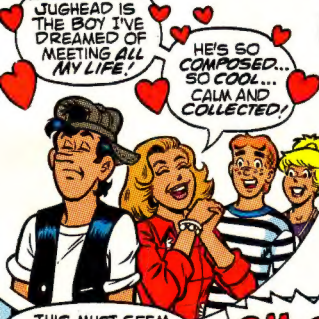
...LOOK  
AT WHAT?

OH, WOW!  
OH, WOW!

YAWN! I  
ALMOST FELL  
ASLEEP!

**ZOOM!**

**YEAH!!!**

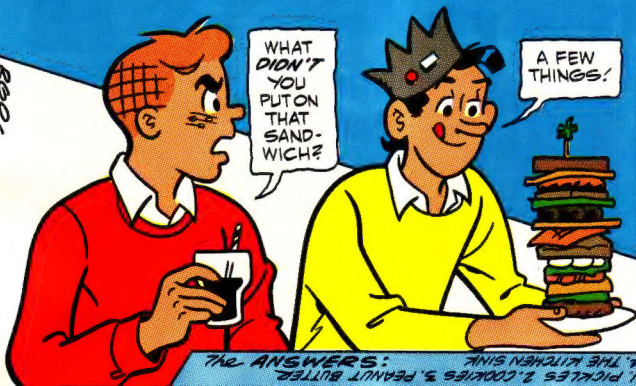
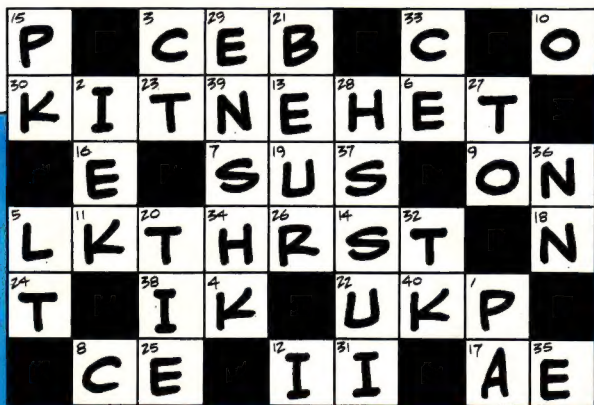






# Jughead

YES, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, JUGHEAD HAS LEFT A FEW ITEMS OFF HIS SANDWICH! DISCOVER WHAT THEY ARE BY PUTTING THE BOXES IN NUMERICAL ORDER! --THEN ... GO EAT!



THE ANSWERS:  
1. PICKLES 2. COOKIES 3. PEANUT BUTTER  
4. THE KITCHEN SINK

WHATCHA DOIN', DUMMY,  
PLAYING HIDE-N'-SEEK  
WITH ALLEY CATS?

I'M LOOKIN' FOR  
GOOD STUFF  
I CAN USE!

OH, WOW!  
LOOK!  
EARPHONES!

MAYBE YOU CAN  
USE THEM TO  
KEEP YOUR  
BRAIN FROM  
FALLING OUT!



Jughead

ONE  
man's

JUNK!

SCRIPT:  
HAL SMITH

ART:  
R. LINDSEY  
J. D'AGOSTINO

THIS IS A  
LOT OF JUNK!  
NOBODY THROWS  
AWAY ANYTHING  
GOOD!

THAT'S  
NOT SO!

PEOPLE ARE VERY  
WASTEFUL! MY UNCLE  
NED, WHO DRIVES A  
SANITATION TRUCK,  
FURNISHED HIS ENTIRE  
BASEMENT JUST WITH  
STUFF THAT FOLKS  
THREW AWAY!





SOMETIMES ALL IT NEEDS IS JUST A LITTLE REPAIR OR NEW PARTS, AND SOMETIMES IT EVEN STILL WORKS OKAY!



THAT'S MORE THAN I CAN SAY FOR YOUR BRAIN!

HA! HA! OKAY, GO AHEAD AND SCOFF, BUT I BET I FIND SOMETHING REALLY USEFUL!



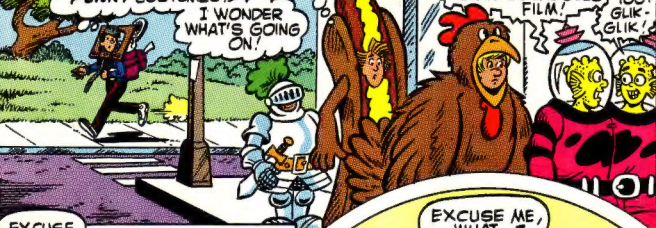
I'LL BET I COULD USE THIS TV-PICTURE TUBE FRAME AND THESE BABY CARRIAGE WHEELS AND THAT GARDEN HOSE!



LATER... GEE, LOOK AT ALL THOSE PEOPLE OVER THERE IN FUNNY COSTUMES!

HMM, MAYBE I SHOULD'VE WORN RELISH!

BEEP! BEEP! GLIK-GLIK! I HOPE THIS IS THE LINE FOR THE NEWEST STAR-SQUABBLES FILM!



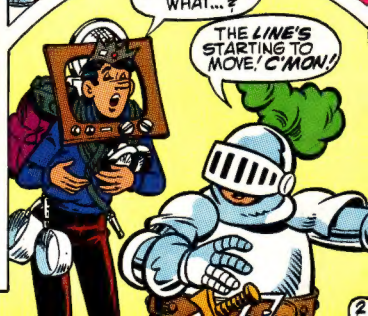
EXCUSE ME...

GO TO THE END OF THE LINE, KID!



EXCUSE ME, WHAT...?

THE LINE'S STARTING TO MOVE! C'MON!



THIS LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF TV STUDIO!

GOOD LADIES WE'RE READY!

GOOD AFTERNOON, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! WELCOME TO "THE REALLY BIG DEAL!"

NOW LET'S MEET OUR FIRST CONTESTANT!

GOOD AFTERNOON S AND GENTLEMEN! WELCOME TO THE REALLY BIG DEAL!

NOW LET'S MEET OUR FIRST CONTESTANT!

SAY, YOUNG MAN, THAT'S A GREAT COSTUME! WHAT DO YOU CALL IT?

ER...UH... I DUNNO... JUNK AND STUFF!

SAY, YOUNG MAN, THAT'S A GREAT COSTUME! WHAT DO YOU CALL IT?

ER...UH... I DUNNO... JUNK AND STUFF!

I'LL GIVE YOU \$500 IF YOU CAN TELL ME WHO INVENTED THE STEAM ENGINE!

WHAT?

I'LL GIVE YOU \$500 IF YOU CAN TELL ME WHO INVENTED THE STEAM ENGINE!

WHAT?

HI, REGGIE... WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU?

AW, I WENT OVER THE LIMIT ON MY CREDIT CARDS AGAIN!

AND MY DAD PUT ME ON A STRICT BUDGET!

...S

IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOODBYE TO MY FLAMBOYANT LIFE STYLE!

AH! I SMELL A HOT STORY HERE!

THIS IS YOUR INVESTIGATIVE REPORTER "SCOOP" JONES INTERVIEWING SOME POOR SLOB WHO HAS JUST SUFFERED A FINANCIAL REVERSE!

HEY "STUPE"... WHERE'D YOU GET ALL THAT EXPENSIVE VIDEO EQUIPMENT?

THAT'S "SCOOP" AND I THOUGHT I WAS SUPPOSED TO ASK THE QUESTIONS!

ALL THAT EQUIPMENT MUST HAVE COST ABOUT \$1,500!

OH MORE THAN THAT!



WHERE DID AN  
AIRHEAD LIKE  
YOU GET THAT  
KIND OF **BREAD?**

OH, THIS STUFF  
DIDN'T COST ME  
A DIME! YOU SEE,  
I WAS LOOKING  
THROUGH SOME  
TRASH CANS  
AND...

**WHAT?**

YEAH, THAT'S JUST WHAT I  
SAID, BUT THAT COMES LATER  
IN THE **STORY!** YOU SEE  
I WAS LOOKING THROUGH  
THESE **TRASH CANS!**

WHERE WERE THESE  
TRASH CANS YOU WERE  
LOOKING IN?

IN THE FASHIONABLE  
**FARON HEIGHTS**  
SECTION, BUT  
LET ME **TELL**  
YOU...

HEY, WAIT  
REGGIE, DON'T  
YOU WANT TO  
HEAR THE  
REST OF THE  
**STORY?**

**LATER,**  
LIKE THE YEAR  
**9456!**

**JUNK!**  
**JUNK! JUNK!**

DON'T THESE PEOPLE  
THROW ANYTHING  
**USEABLE AWAY?**

I SAY, ISN'T  
THAT **REGGIE**  
**MANTLE?**

YES! POOR  
LAD! HIS FAMILY  
MUST'VE GONE  
**BROKE!**

**THE  
END**



HI, JUG! WANT TO COME WITH US TO THE "KOMEDY KLUB"?

YES, IT'S A BRAND NEW CLUB ON OAK STREET!

THEY HAVE GOOD FOOD, TOO!

COMEDY AND FOOD? THEY'RE TWO OF MY MOST FAVORITE THINGS IN THE WHOLE WORLD!

WHAT'S THE THIRD?

*Will the Real Comic Please Stand Up?!*  
SCRIPT: HAL SMITH ART: REX LINDSEY  
INKING: JON D'AGOSTINO

BEING INVITED TO A PLACE WHERE THERE'S COMEDY AND FOOD!

LATER...

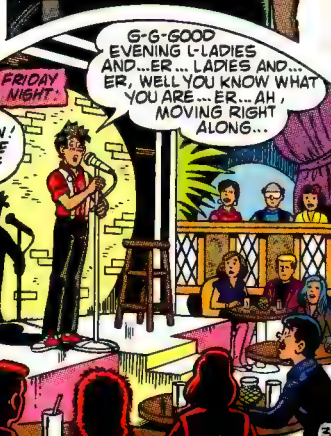
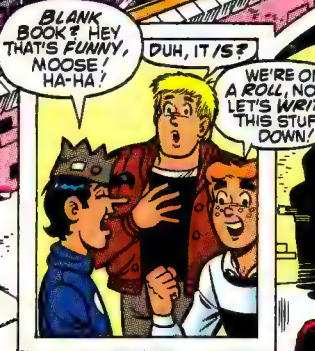
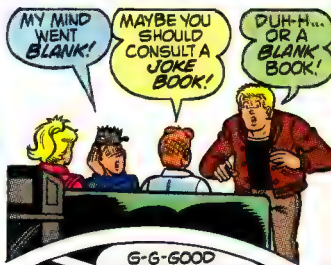
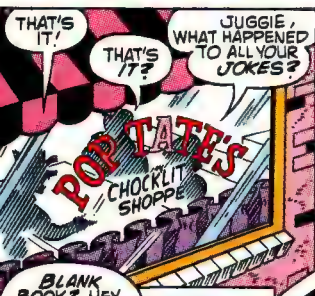
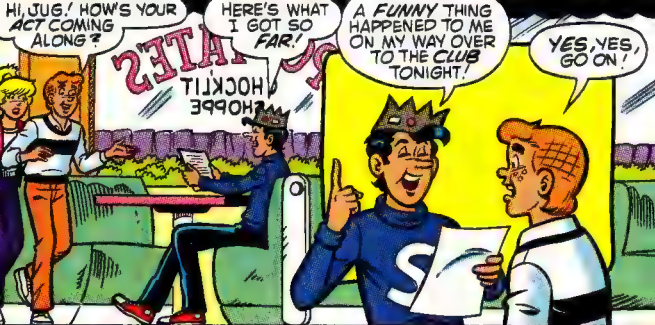
WELL, JUG, WHAT DID YOU THINK OF THE PLACE?

THE COMEDY AND FOOD WERE GOOD, BUT...

KOMEDY KLUB







ER...UH...A F-FUNNY  
T-THING HAPPENED TO  
M-ME ON M-MY WAY  
TO THE CLUB TO-  
TONIGHT!

I HOPE  
SO...

BECAUSE NOTHING  
FUNNY HAS HAPPENED  
SINCE YOU GOT  
HERE!

**HAH!** **HC**  
DO YOU MIND?  
I'M TRYING TO DO  
A COMEDY  
ACT HERE!  
**HEE**

YEAH, IT'S  
THE MOST TRYING  
ACT I'VE EVER  
HEARD!



WELL, EXCU-U-USE  
ME, MR. ONE-LINER,  
I SUPPOSE YOU  
CAN DO BETTER?

I SURE CAN,  
PICKLE-SNOUT!

UNLIKE  
AMATEURS LIKE  
YOU, I'M **SERIOUS**  
ABOUT BEING A  
STAND-UP  
COMIC!

YUK! **HAH**  
YES, REGGIE, I'VE  
HEARD YOUR ACT  
AND IT'S PRETTY  
**SERIOUS** ALL  
RIGHT!

**HOO-HARRR!**



IS THAT YOUR  
HAIR OR DID A  
WEASEL DIE ON  
YOUR HEAD?

OH YEAH?  
ARE THOSE YOUR  
EARS OR ARE YOU  
STANDING IN FRONT  
OF A TAXI CAB  
WITH BOTH DOORS  
OPEN?

THE CLOSEST  
YOU'LL EVER  
GET TO A JOKE  
IS WHEN YOU  
LOOK IN A  
MIRROR!



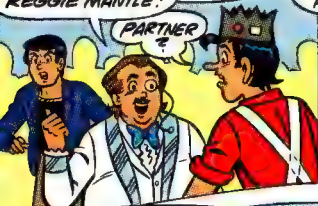
LATER... AND THE WINNER OF TONIGHT'S CONTEST, ACCORDING TO YOUR APPLAUSE, IS **JUGHEAD JONES!**

**JUGHEAD!** HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO APPEAR HERE EVERY SATURDAY FOR 13 WEEKS?



YES, THAT WAS A BRILLIANT STROKE OF GENIUS, TEAMING UP WITH YOUR PARTNER, **REGGIE MANTLE!**

YES, YOU TWO WILL MAKE A GREAT TEAM! I MAY EVEN HOLD YOU OVER FOR ANOTHER 13 WEEKS!



YOU MEAN I'D HAVE TO SPEND DAY AND NIGHT REHEARSING WITH REGGIE?

YOU MEAN I'D HAVE TO SHARE THE BILLING WITH THIS GOOF?

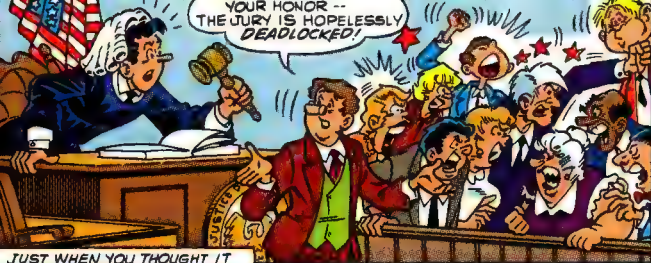
NO WAY!

?

FORGET IT!







JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT IT  
WAS SAFE TO BE A LITTER-  
BUG —

# HERE'S MORE OF...PROFESSOR JUGHEAD'S 'LOONEY LAWS'

SCRIPT: RICH MARGOPOULOS PENCILLING: DOUG CRANE INKING: ROD OLLERENSHAW

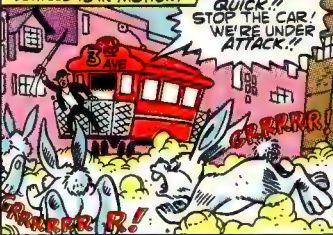
A LAW IN A MIDWESTERN STATE SAYS THAT  
ANYONE INJURED BY A MOB MAY RECOVER  
FROM THE COUNTY GOVERNMENT A SUM  
NOT TO EXCEED FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS!

BAILIFF! GIVE THE  
DEFENDANT HIS  
FIVE HUNDRED  
BUCKS!

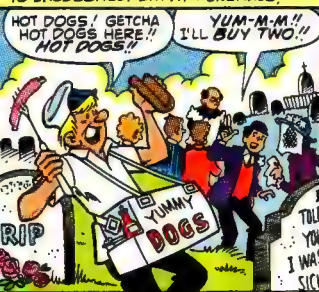
AND HERE'S YOUR  
HOSPITAL BILL  
FOR FIVE  
THOUSAND  
DOLLARS!



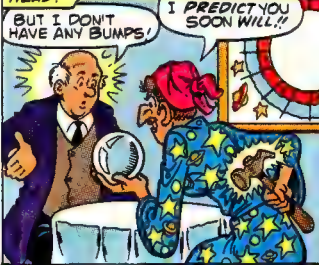
AN OLD NEW YORK CITY LAW MAINTAINS YOU  
CAN'T SHOOT RABBITS FROM THE REAR OF A  
THIRD AVENUE STREETCAR...WHILE THE  
VEHICLE IS IN MOTION!



A STATE IN NEW ENGLAND MAKES IT ILLEGAL  
TO EXCESSIVELY EAT AT FUNERALS!



IN A CERTAIN STATE IN THE DEEP SOUTH, IT IS  
AGAINST THE LAW TO PREDICT THE FUTURE  
BY READING THE BUMPS ON A PERSON'S  
HEAD!

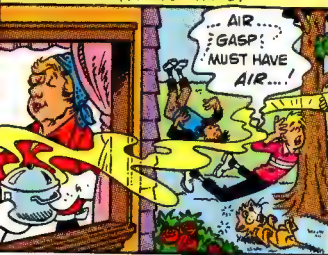


A CENTRAL STATE IN THE GREAT PLAINS  
FORBIDS THE DRIVING OF BUFFALO  
THROUGH THE STREETS!

DON'T GIVE ME THE TICKET,  
OFFICER! HE WAS THE ONE  
DOING ALL THE DRIVING!



IN A SOUTHERN BORDER STATE, IT IS A  
PENAL OFFENSE TO COOK CABBAGE OR  
SAUERKRAUT-- BECAUSE THE ODOR IS  
CONSIDERED A FOUL SMELL!

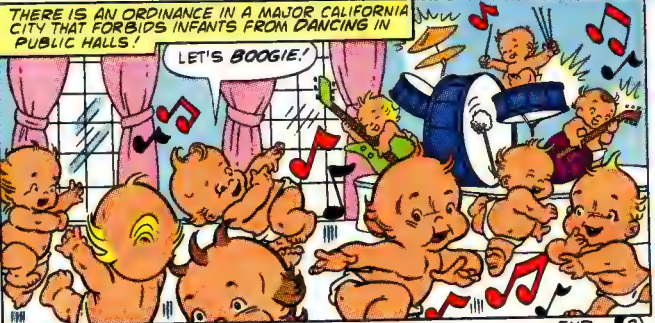


IN A LARGE SOUTHWESTERN STATE, IT  
IS AGAINST THE LAW TO OWN A COPY OF  
THE ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA--SINCE  
IT CONTAINS A FORMULA FOR LIQUOR!



THERE IS AN ORDINANCE IN A MAJOR CALIFORNIA  
CITY THAT FORBIDS INFANTS FROM DANCING IN  
PUBLIC HALLS!

LET'S BOOGIE!



# JUDGE JUGHEAD JONES

ART: REX LINDSEY  
& JON D'AGOSTINO

SCRIPBY:  
HAL SMITH

HI, JUG! HOW'S  
YOUR PART-TIME JOB AT  
THE COUNTY FAIR  
GOING?

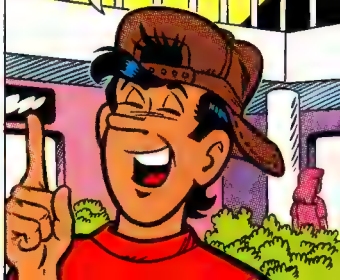
GREAT  
GUNS!

BOOKS

THEY JUST  
PROMOTED ME TO A  
POSITION MORE WORTHY  
OF MY TALENTS!

WHAT...? STICKING  
YOUR HEAD THROUGH  
A CURTAIN FOR  
PEOPLE TO THROW  
BASEBALLS AT?

NO, I'M GOING TO  
BE THE JUDGE OF THE  
TEENAGE-DIVISION  
BAKING CONTEST!





THEY SELECTED ME  
BECAUSE OF MY **GOURMET**  
**APPETITE**, MY **HONESTY**,  
INTEGRITY AND  
FAIRNESS...

AND BECAUSE **NOBODY**  
ELSE WANTED TO  
DO IT!

JUGGIE, DEAR, HOW  
FORTUNATE THAT SUCH A  
GOOD **FRIEND** WILL BE  
JUDGING **MY ENTRY**!

AND  
**MINE!**

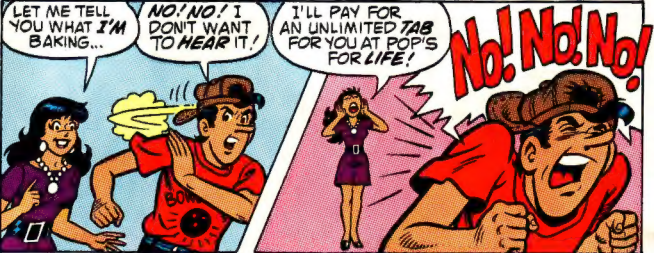
TAKE A  
**HIKE!** HE'S  
MY **FRIEND!**

**GIRLS!** GIRLS,  
PLEASE! I CAN'T  
SHOW ANY **FAVORITISM!**  
I HAVE TO BE  
**IMPARTIAL!**

NOT AFTER  
HE **EATS** YOUR  
COOKING!

I WON'T KNOW  
WHOSE **ENTRY** I'M  
TASTING ANYWAY!

THEY'RE  
ONLY IDENTIFIED  
BY **NUMBER!**



AND I'M SURE  
WHEN YOU JUDGE  
MY ENTRY...

WHAT?  
NO! NO!  
I CAN'T!



LOOK!  
THERE  
HE IS!

Fashions

IT'S  
JUGHEAD!



JUGHEAD,  
I LOVE YOU!

I LOVE  
YOU  
MORE!

DARLING,  
COME  
BACK!



HELP!



MAYBE JUDGING  
THAT STUPID  
CONTEST WASN'T  
A BAD IDEA  
AFTER ALL!!  
I WONDER IF HE  
NEEDS AN  
ASSISTANT!



LATER

PSSST,  
ARCH!

JUGHEAD, IS  
THAT YOU UNDER  
THAT CORNBALL  
DISGUISE?



SSSH! YOU GOTTA HIDE ME UNTIL  
THE CONTEST TOMORROW! ALL THE  
CONTESTANTS ARE TRYIN' TO  
INFLUENCE ME!



OKAY,  
JUG,  
SURE!



THE DAY  
OF THE  
CONTEST-

WELL,  
MR. JONES?

UH... I DUNNO... THEY'RE  
ALL BEGINNING TO TASTE  
ALIKE... UH... I GUESS  
NUMBER SIX!

ALL RIGHT!  
THAT'S MINE!

THE  
CONTEST  
WAS FIXED!

IT CAN'T  
BE! JUG DIDN'T  
KNOW WHICH ONE  
WAS WHOSE!

SO YOU DIDN'T  
LIKE MINE,  
EH?

OR MINE?

YOU  
SKUNK!

YOU  
RAT!

GULP!

ARCH! HELP!

THEY'RE AFTER  
ME AGAIN!

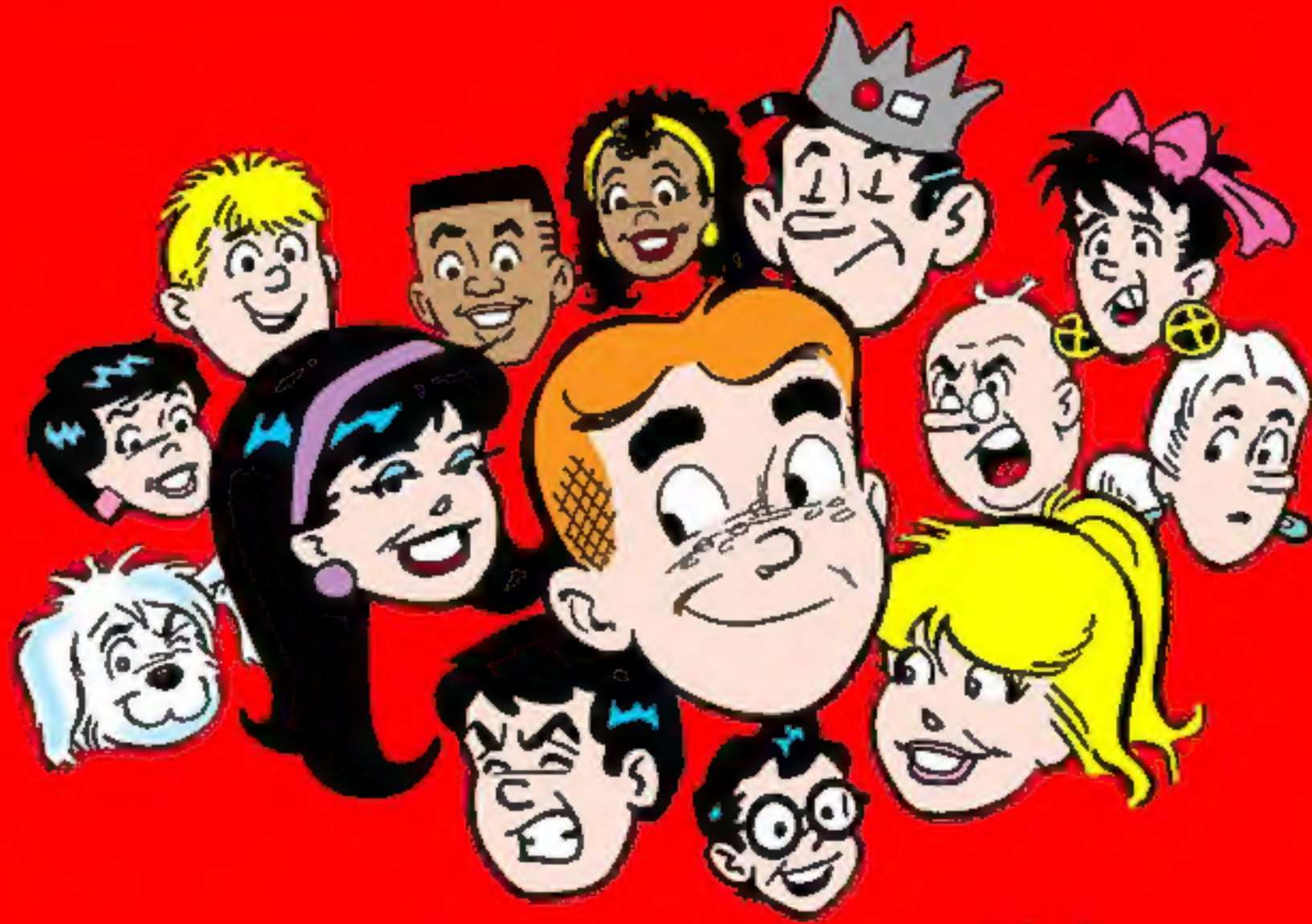
GET IN  
THE CAR,  
QUICK!

BOY! I HOPE I  
NEVER SEE  
ANOTHER PIE,  
CAKE OR COOKIE  
AGAIN!

YOU NEED TO  
UNWIND! WHAT  
WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO DO?

LET'S GO  
CHECK OUT THAT  
NEW DONUT  
SHOP!

THE  
END



A NILE-DCP SCAN  
Like it? Buy it!

